



Maroccus Extaticus.
Or,
BANKES
BAY HORSE IN
a Trance.

A Discourse set downe in a merry Dialogue, between
Banks and his beast: Anatomizing some abu-
ses and bad trickes of this age.

Written and intituled to mine Host of the Belsauage,
and all his honest Guests.

*By Iohn Dando the wierdrawer of Hadley, and Harrie Runt,
head Ostler of Bosomes Inne.*



Printed for Cuthbert Burby.

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When an individual is in the process of being interviewed, the interviewer should be aware of the following:

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To the Reader.



*Entle Readers, or
Gentlemen Readers, which you
will, though it past
manners in vs to
stand like a couple
of eaues-dropping
knaues, and steale awaie a discourse be-
twixt Banks & his bay horse from Bel-
sauage without Ludgate, which in our
conscience we must confesse is a kinde of
coosning, & in a maner such a matter as
if we should haue gone into a Cooks shop
in Fleet lane, and with the smell of roast
meat filled our bellies, not emptying our
purses, a flat robberie, and by a figure
such a peece of filching as is punishable
with ribroast among the turne spits at pie
corner,*

corner, where a man of an ill minde may
breake his fast with the sent of a peece of
beefe puld piping hot out of the furnace.
Yet considering the case as it concernes
the commonwealth, and the nature of the
subiect handled betwixt this horse & his
master, which not anie in the world, I pro-
mise yee, heard or vnderstoode, but our
selues that came hether vpon other busi-
nes, wee could not choose but doo as wee
haue done: verie pure loue to our countrie
leading vs to lay our wits together, and
present the worlde with this pamphlet,
which if it bee not mistaken, may as well
serue to driue away pastime & good com-
panie, as the finest philosophical discourse
you can light vpon. If it hang not wel to-
gether, thinke the fault is ours that car-
ryed it not well awaie, for truly there was
neuer horse in this world aunswered man
with more reason, nor neuer man in this
world

world reasond more sensibly with a horse
than this man and this horse in this mat-
ter, as for example. And so committing
you (not to prison) no, but to the rea-
ding of this Dialogue, we end
our Epistle to the
Reader.



world record more easily with a horse
than man and his horse in the world



game, as in the world of the
man can live up to the banner and the
golden shield, the fault is over that can
not be corrected, for only there was
a man who had the world in his hand
with more than a few men in his
world



BANKES

BAY HORSE IN

a Trance.

INTERLOCVTORES,

Bankes and his Horse.

Bankes



know my meaning.

Horse. Whereby matters and dealinges may seeme for to be. Verie good sir, spoke like a wholesome haberdasher, and as wisely by Lady master, as he that was sworne to his wiues friends, not to credit out his wares

B

to

Bankes bay Horse

to anie man for the first fifteene yeeres hee was married.

Bankes. And therewith mee thinkes I see him hang the hat vpon the pin againe. Wast not so Marocco? I am glad sir to heare you so pleasant in the threshold of my discourse, for I am come in purpose to debate a while and dialogue with you, and therefore haue at you after your watering. Laie out your lips and sweep your manger cleane, and summon your wits together, for I meane (by mine host leaue) to recreate my selfe a while with your horsemanship.

Horse. And I am as like master to shew you some horse plaie as ere a nag in this parish, for tis a iade can neither whihie nor wag his taile, & you haue brought me vp to both I thanke you, and made me an vnderstanding horse, and a horse of seruice, master, and that you know.

Bankes. I Marocco I know it and acknowledge it, & so must thou if thou haue so much ingenuitie, confesse my kindnes, thou art not onely but also bound to honest Bankes, for teaching thee so many odde pranks. I haue brought thee vp right tenderly, as a Bakers daughter would bring vp a Cosslet by hand, & allow it bread and milke by the cie.

Horse. *Maius peccatum habes*, master you haue the more to answer, God helpe you. For I warrant you, (though I saie it that should not saie it) I eat more prouender in foure and twentie houres, than two of the best geldings that Robin Snibor keeps, that a hires for two shillings a daie a peece.

Bank. Two shillings Marocco, nay what saist thou by halfe

in a Trance.

halfe a crowne, and ten groats.

Horse. Marie I say, three daies hire is worth foure such horses, saddles, and all. For a buyes them for ten pence a saddle at S. Giles one with another, and those accoutrements are sutable to his steeds.

Bankes. Me thinks such steedes should stand a man in small stead, by that he had ridde some five miles out of towne.

Horse. Yea bee sure, or halfe five miles either. And commonly the saddle fals asunder and splits in two peeces at the towns end, and one side takes his iourney towards Vxbridge, and the other towards Stanes, to stop mine Hosts cushions of the George.

Bankes. Why thats *Suum cuique* boye, for the waine-men of the West countrie, and the Carryers of Gloucester shire commonlye barter awaye their broken ware with the hostlers for pease and horsebread, and they retorne them a horsebacke to Peter Pympe the patchpannell. Marocco thou knowest where I am now.

Horse. Not I truely master, vnlesse you meane that shrewde Sadler that serued you so ill the last Tearme, and as I trowe his name was not Peter, his name was Iohn Indifferent, for a wrought me thought as if a had not cared whether a had earned your money or no.

Bankes. Beshrew him Marocco, a deceiued my hope, in a good part of purple veluet hose, that I purposde should haue made mee a seemely saddle.

Bankes bay Horfe

Horfe. O Maister you are to purpose, and he to dispose, of those hose: then were your breeches in his hands, and sweetely he handled them as you know: here mee thinkes had you supde vp but a quarter of sack, a quart of sacke, I should haue said. See how my minde was Master Patinis vpon the bagge of Otes &c. Or had you come in but reasonably loded from the Tauerne, or taken some of the excellent Muscadine at the Horne: why, what an occupation might you apprehend to rayle horribly against these mechanicall fellows of the Towne, that so they haue it, care not howe they come by it. T was but a veneriall sinne in this Sadler, to nycoll you, or nicke you rather of an old peece of Veluet hose. But what thinke you by him that had the conscience to aske fourteene yeardes of Satten for a sute of Apparell, and not to put in nine of them.

Bancks. Yea Marocco, as well as of him that sold it for eighteene shillings a yearde, being not worth ten.

Horfe. O he gaue time Master: And then take heed of that while you liue, In space, growes grace And in prosperitie of the Satten, will swell wonderfully.

Banckes. I am fall as fast in a cunning stealers hand.

Horfe. A hard harte hath hee that hath such a hande to cut such large thonges of another mans lether, and lappe him selfe in a gentle mans liuery

in a Trance.

liuery.

Banckes. Tush, this is but a petty matter to stande vpon: And yet Marocco I dare saie it and sweare it to thee, because thou art no talker: this petty matter hath pyncht neerer than euery man weenes for. I am vndone, nowe young gentleman. Well, *Motos præstat componere fluctus.*

Horse. Why maister of whome should you bee afraide, I am able to iustifye as much as you say. Indeed those be the young men that neuer sawe the Lyons. Young maisters and gentlemen of the carelesse cut, such as care not howe they bee cut, or of what cut they bee like, so they may haue, to follow al fashions, and then they are cut indeed, no force, so they fall into a fashion, and walke but twentie foure turnes in Pauls, let it packe the next daye for the third peny. Maister M. *Nemo ceditur nisi a seipso.* Byrch and greene holly, and thou be beaten boy, thank thine owne follie: He that will thrust his necke into the yoke, is worthy to be vsed like a iade. He that hath been a gentleman of faire demeanes, and will so demeane him selfe to let landes and lordeshippes flie for a little brauery *Lu- at panas & in pistrino*, let him crye and let him lye, yea and dye to, for any pittie hee is like to haue at my handes.

Ba. Why how now Marocco. O ye are too sowre.

Bankes bay Horſe

you tell mee of my ſplene agaynſt the Sadler, and
bee ſo bitter agaynſt the young gallantes of our
age. What man, nay horſe rather, nay aſſe as thou
art, to become odious to the flower of Englande
with thy foule manners. It is as naturall for young
men to be braue and amorous, as for olde men to
be graue and ſerious. Why colte then, youle take
vpon you I ſee? Doo you not heare what they
ſaie that ſcarſe vouchſafe you an anſwere? *Patres*
aquum eſſe cenſent nos iam iam a pueris illico naſci
ſenes, neque illarum affines eſſe rerum, quas fert adole-
ſcentia.

Horſe. Maifter you miſtake me, I am no ſuch ſe-
uere horſe nor ſullen aſſe, but I can allowe a yong
Gentleman his madde trickes, yea, and his merrie
trickes too for a need. But maſter, this Latine I
learned when I gambolde at Oxforde, *Eſt modus*
in rebus ſunt, certi denique fines. This is it vrgeth me
thus farre, and I ſpeake it in paſſion too, and wyth
the action of my head and heeles, that a Merca-
dore, naye, a mechanicall fellowe ſhall go ſo farre
into a Gentleman, and a Gentleman ſo farre out
of himſelfe & all a has, that for one or two tearmes
arraie, a ſhall for his liues tearme, and tearme of
life become beggeries bondman, and vſuries vaſ-
ſall, *O tempora, O mores, O Poetarum flores.* You ſhall
finde in an olde Tracte printed by Winkin de
Woorde, this olde ſayde ſawe, Whats a Gentle-
man but his pleaſure, O pleaſure, what a treaſure
is it to take pleaſure with meaſure.

Bankes. Meaſure Marocco, nay, nay, they that
take

in a Trance.

take vp commodities make no difference for measure betweene a Flemishe ell and an Englishe yard.

Horse. I knowe an ell Flemish cost English Anthonie halfe a yard of the best ware he had.

Bankes. That ware will neuer see ware againe, in so good sorte as it hath done, nor sit in a shower of raine on the top of Amwell hill.

Horse. Go to master, hum drum is sauce for a cunnie, you and I should doo verie ill to speake in priuate, we are so plaine.

Bankes. Plaine Marocco, nay and I were as plaine as I will bee, I should crie out-right, for in this I agree with thee, and with thee the world agrees, and besides teares and commiseration on the state of Gentlemen that haue vngentled, why I might saie, dishonored themselues by buying and selling.

Horse. Haue they so master? Why woulde hee bee a buyer then? Why woulde hee bee a seller?

This buying and selling,
By all mens telling,
Is gaine without swelling,
To him that sels his dwelling,
For his bonds cancelling.

Bankes. Ho, ho, good Marocco, I see now a dozen of bread dooes as much with you, as three pipes of Tobacco taken in an odde alehouse, to a weake braine.

Horse. I am not dronke master, after my watering, that you need to challenge mee thus: I know
what

Bankes bay Horfe

what I faie, and I faie what I knowe:

To buy this measure,
And this momentanie pleasure,
With so much treasure,
To sell seate and seizure,
And repent at leasure.

Go to master, he is a bad waster, that consumes
his daies and houres, and reapes Pour vn plaisure,
mille, Cambridge and Oxford can record: and the
foule dolorous fortune of many a faire boorde,
What it is?

What it is to come into the clouches,

For Aglets or brouches,

Of these pure appearing asses,

That like simple glasses

Seeme that they are not,

Let them storme I care not:

Vnpittied might he bee,

That imbasēs his degree,

With this indignitie.

I tell you master, for a truth I tell you too, I
knowe a man that in this towne, had a Bible lying
on his shoppe boorde, and solde but three yarges
of satten vnto a Gentleman, and forswore him-
selfe at least three times in the coping, and yet the
booke laie open before him, and hee came newe
from reading of Salomons Prouerbes.

Bankes. That had beene somewhat grosse in him
if he had beene reading the twentieth of Exodus.

Horfe. No, no, his minde was on the twentieth
daie of the moneth following, when his money
was

in a Trance.

was due.

Banckes. Tis good to haue an eie to the maine: house keeping is chargeable, and rent must bee paide, the Landlord will haue his due, *Caueat emptor*, let the Tenant looke to it.

Horse. The Landlord will leade to the deuill, & the Tenant will follow after.

Bancks. What else? they be relatiues: Landlord and Tenant are as *Pater* and *Filius*.

Horse. O master, I could relate to you of these relatiues, if it became me to speake like a common-wealths man, what an abuse is ingendered twixt the Landlord and Tenant.

Banckes. Occasion of what Marocco.

Horse. Of more amisse by gis, than easily amended is, of bauderie, and beggerie, and such lyke matters, master. *Ambubaiarum collegia, pharmacopola, mendici mimi balatrones, hoc genus omne.* Crie out and complaine for the losse of this good landlordes worship, God rest his soule, sayes T. B. wee could haue had no wrong while hee liued: so hee had had his rent at the daie, the deuill and Iohn of Comber shoulde not haue fetcht Kate L: to Bridewell, no nor all the Court whipt C. F. at the cart, He tell you master, come what complaint coulde haue come against Peticoate lane, Smocke Alley, Shordich, or Rotten rowe, there were champions and spokes men for this crue, other manner of felowes I wis, than you thinke for, such as sit in their sattens and riche furies, and wyth a
C dash

Bankes bay Horfe

dash of a penne in a counting house, could doo more than the proudest plaintiefe that commeth anie matter or sute against this sisterhoode, yea, and seale vp his letter and theyr lyps both at once, that murmure anie thing against the inhabitantes of this holy corner. Master I could haue shewed you the coppie of a Letter that was lost in this yarde by chaunce, written by a man of some account, so fauourably to the Treasurer of Bridewell, in the behalfe of an honest Tenaunt of his, such a Tenant, master, as had her name a *Tenendo*, and would holde so fast betweene the thighs, that shame it was for him that had anie shame, to be so shamelesse to vse anie meanes to keep her from open shame.

Bankes. Thou speakest of mallice against some or other Marocco, and perhappes thou meanest that drabbe that the last daie when shee sawe thee heere doo thy trickes, sayd thou wert a deuill & I a coniurer.

Horfe. Against her Master, no of mine honestie, she is but a poore whoore, to her I meane. Tush, she that I talke of can entertaine you with a duzen of tiffite taffetic girles in a morning, I, and the worst of them, when she is at the worst, shall haue a wrought wastcoate on her backe, and a lockram smocke worth three pence, as well rent behind as before, I warrant you.

Ban. Those rents by your leaue Marocco, helpe to paie the Landlords rent at the quarters end.

Horfe. I

in a Trance.

Horſe. I maſter, and the Landlorde by your leaue helps to rent ſome of them betweene the quarters.

Bankes. Thats but a tricke of youth lad, *Omniſ homo mendax*, Euerie man may amend.

Horſe. True maſter, *Et ut hora ſic vita*, A loues a whoore as his lyfe. For hee will forbear as long as ſhee will beare, and thats ka mee, and ka thee, knaue he, and queane ſhe.

Bankes. Had neede bee of exceeding patience Marocco, to forbear as long as ſhee beare, for a better bearing beaſt is not in all Shordich, nor Hounds-dich neither, than this beaſtly beaſt that I thinke thou meaneſt. But ſpeake not ſo loude, for and if her landlord heard you, hee would anſwere for her.

Horſe. I thinke ſo, has answered ſo long for her, that a can ſcarce anſwere for himſelfe, and I ſpeake not ſo loude that I feare him, *Male audit ubique*, maſter, a heares verie badlye euerie where : and worſe a will heare, and a holde on, yea maſter, and looſe hearing and ſeeing to, and a vie it and ſee it, as a has done theſe duzen yeres.

Bankes. Well, whats that to the purpoſe, theſe wrongs are priuate, and touch himſelf, and wrack not the common wealth, as thou exclaymeſt.

Horſe. O maſter, then you know nothing: for vnderſtand you as of Nownes, ſome be ſubſtantiuies, ſome be adiectiuies: ſo of Landlords, ſome of them bee couetous, and ſome bee lecherous, and hee

Bankes bay Horſe

is both.

Bankes. Sayeſt mee ſo. Well then Marocco, whether does more harme in the commonwelth, the couetous or the lecherous Landlord.

Horſe. Tuiſh maſter, that queſtion is no queſtion. For though it bee a queſtion betweene the couetous and the prodigall, yet is it no queſtion betwixt the couetous and the lecherous. The lecherous Landlord hath his wench at his commandement, and is content to take ware for his money, his priuate ſcutcherie wounds not the commonwealth farther than that his whoore ſhall haue a houſe rent free, when his honeſt neighbours wife and children ſhall neither haue a peece of a houſe or houſeholde loafe for him. Let him paſſe for a farting churle, and weare his miſtres fauors, viz. rubies and precious ſtones on his noſe, &c. And this *Et cetera* ſhall, if you will, bee the perfectteſt poxe that euer grewe in Shordich or Southwarke.

Bankes. And there haue beene bigge inflammations, and more vnquenchable than the great fire that burnt ſo much blew threed on the toppe of Fiſhſtreethill.

Horſe. But the couetous Landlord is the caterpillar of the commonwealth, hee neither feares God nor the deuill, nor ſo hee maye racke it out, cares not what Tenant he receiues: he is no wench (praie God he beno bencher) hee fits warme at home, and ſets downe his accounts, and ſaies to him-

in a Trance.

himselfe, my houses goe nowe but for twentie poundes by the yeere, Ile make them all baudie houses, and they will yeeld mee twice as much. Vppon the Exchange comes to him one or two honest men to take the at his hands, the poore artificer or his lyke, of what trade so euer, offers him the rent it hath gone for, & sureties perhaps. Yea, saie so, good securitie, and foure pounds a yere for a house, comes Pierce Pandor, and baudie Bettrice his wife, two that I warrant you were known well inough what they were, I two that had beene as well carted and whipt, and couerd with durt ouer head and eares, and they forsooth will begin the world anue again, hauing a fresh wench or two that came but from the carryers that morning, though shee had tapt many a canne in long lane at Barthelmew tide. With this stocke of wenches will this Trustie Roger and his Bettrice set vp forsooth with their pamphlet pots, and stewed prunes, nine for a tester, in a sinfull saucer, and they will offer this couetous and wretched landlorde five poundes by the yeere, yea sixe pounds to haue his house and his countenance wythall. But hee that will go to the deuill for money, will admit them with fauour, and so let them haue his house, with promise of anie thing whatsoever in his power, yea, and if occasion serue, will write, and speak, and take paines and plaie the sutor, and beare wyth them in anie thing, so there bee anie meane to doo it, and hee to bee sure of his rent.

Bankes bay Horſe

God is his iudge hee does it for no fleſhly reſpect, but euen of a mere worldly motion, to beare ſinne out with ſinne, and lecherie with couetouſneſſe. Let the Pariſh complaine, why (ſayes hee) what ſhould I doo, I haue my rent paid mee at my day. I muſt make money of my lande, and ſo let them doo their heartes out, thinkes hee, I ſhall haue my rent the readier. This cormorant is hee that cares not how he get it ſo hee haue it. This Symphaliſt is he that with five or ſixe Tenements, and the retinue thereunto belonging, infectes the aire with ſtench, and poiſons that pariſh, yea and twentie pariſhes off with the contagion of ſuch carrion as lies there in their bumble baths, and ſinke at both ends like filthie greene elder pipes. For him and them maſter, ſuch Landlordes and ſuch Tenants. Good maſter wiſh as I wiſh.

Bankes Whats thy wiſh Marocco?

Horſe. That at the quarter daie the pariſh would of their owne deuotion to the common wealth, beſtow a banquet vpon them of ale and cakes in the cage, & a hundred or two of good faggots, to conſume the bodies and bones of them all and euerie mothers child, ſuch Landlords and ſuch Tenants as ſo much againſt conſcience, receiue & deceiue, and daie by daie, and houre by houre cheat, cooſen, catch, and deuour in pillage from gentlemen, prentiſes, and good fellowes, *ab uno uſque ad mille*, euen from the outside to the inſide, from the cloak to the ſhirt, leauing Nicol Neuerthriue neuer a wench

in a Trance.

wench in the chamber or penie in the purse.

Ban. Marocco, Praie thy wish take effect, I wish for euerie parish so pestered with such tenants and tenements, God put into their mindes to be but at cost and charges for the faggots, for ale and cakes I were mearst, if it cost fīue markes, But how does this landlord fall into this *Pramunire*? Why is thy mallice so great against them, when tis the baud and the whoore that make all this stirre?

Hor. O master, miserable landlords are cause of all this mischief. Tis he that because he will haue an vnreasonable rent, will vpholde anie villanie in his tenant: a slaue to monie, a pandor to the baud, a piller, nay a pillow & a bolster to all the roguerie committed in his houses. And yet will this filthie fellow sit at his doore on a sonday in the high street and my mistres his wife by him, & there forsooth talke so faint-like of the sermon that day, and what a good peece of worke the young man made, and what a goodly gift of vtterance he had, but not the value of a pound of beefe wil a giue him, were his gift of vtterance comparable to S. Augustines, or Chrysostomes eloquence. Swear a will and forswear vpon the workeday, as well as anie. And if percase a sit in place of authoritie, O howe seuerer will he be in all his proceedings against a yong or good fellow in anie trifling matter. Then a takes vpon him not a little: Sir (sayes hee) what did you in such an house? Wherefore came you thether? And laie the lawe and the Prophetes too,
and

Bankes bay Horfe

and forate a Gentleman well descended, meerely priuiledged with a furd gowne and a nightcap : when in deede his bringing vp hath beene in beggerie and flauerie illiberally, hauing spent his time in conference with the water tankard at the Conduit, lying miserably, and for sparing of wood, loading his gowne sleecue with fuell from the haberdashers, and wearing his handes in a frostie morning by the fugitiue flames of a few wast papers, a naturall enemy to all learning and liberalitie. O master, such a churle as you and I sawe heere last daie talke with two souldiers in the yard, and put his hand in his pouch, & gaue them nere a penny.

Ban. Didst thou see that Marocco? Well, there be too many such as he, yet there is a choice number of sober citizens that haue golden mindes, and golden purses withall.

Hor: That I know well master, and to them that haue such golden mindes, I wish golden mines : master, I protest to you I speake it not to flatter, but in reproach of those money-mongers, those lease-mongers, those caniballs, that dishonour the citie wherein they dwell, but vprightly I speake it, that you may not think I raile vpon mallice against any priuate man for anie priuate quarrell: There are many that beautifie London for their good parts, who being ciuilly and well brought vp, are affable to straungers, charitable to the poore, liberall to schollers, and such as Citizens should be, dutifull to their prince, and deuout to their citie.

But

in a Trance.

But as cockle is euer among corne, and drosse among gold, so wil those foule churles cumber the best corners, and march cheek by ioule among the better many, with as great shew of deuotion and charitie as the best. From such dissembling holynesse, such deuble wickednesse, good Lord deliuer vs.

Banks. Tis almost supper time Marocco, I heare mine host call, you haue done pretily well for two pointes, referre the rest till another time.

Horse. As you please master, and let this be our first lecture of the Anatomie of the world. If the Trance holde me but till the next Tearme, where now I haue but with a drie foote ouerleapt these matters, I may chance of these and more leaue a deeper print, and hauing handled a case of commodities, will saie somewhat further of their discommodities and differences, euen as the bit of reason shall leade mee. And so I commit you to your supper, and my selfe to my litter, for I promise you I am not a little weary with gambolling this after noone.

Finis.

THE AVTHORS

to the Reader.



O Marocco
dyd lye him
downe, and
Laurence Hol
den cald in his
guest vnto a
shoulder of
mutton of the best in the market,
piping hot from the spit. We like
two lazie fellowes laie tumbling
in the hayloft, and heard this that
we haue set down *verbatim*, aswel
as we could: and will watch nar-
rowly but we wil seize the rest to
our vse; gentle Reader, whensoe-
uer it comes vpon them. For by
Maroccos conclusion, this Dialog
shoulde seeme but an Induction
to

to another discourse, which how
vnpleasant so euer it proue, to a
great many, we know, that haue
beeie wrong on the withers, and
stong with the marchants booke,
it will be reasonably friendly and
welcome.

*Finis quoth John Dando
and Harry Runt.*

